



Intersystem Delivery Service



👁 15 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Dovalord

Ok, some ground rules. This is the story of a (maybe) good man who partakes in not-so-legal courier missions, deliveries, and transportation of people and legal and illegal goods. Try to make the story more coherent as it goes along.

The freighter traveled slowly through the emptiness of space, its engines white with the heat produced by the ions that fueled it. Inside the small vessel, Carter sat in his chair, relaxing while the auto-pilot function propelled him to his destination. His mid-neck length hair capped by a greasy baseball hat. Carter did a quick check of his meters and functions. System took up maybe twenty-five percent of all ship power, while navigation took up the remaining seventy-five percent. His fuel gauge began to blink, signaling a need to refuel. Carter shifted to sitting up, and look on his route for a fuel station. The star map only showed one station approximately 1.0×10^{-16} light years away. Carter smiled, he had more than enough fuel to get there, and his cargo of textiles and clothes would cause him no problem. As he reached 1.0×10^{-15} light years, he reached to his radio.

"This is Dodger Blue calling fuel station CZ-103. Requesting permission to approach." Carter called spoke into the receiver.

"Read you loud and clear, Dodger Blue, you are clear to approach. There might be a delay; government boys taking all receptacles." The attendant replied. Carter stiffened. Next to his sanctioned cargo he was smuggling other, more illegal commodities. Commodities such as narcotics that gave a little extra credit in his pocket. Carter picked up the receiver again.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

unspoken rule, the government and its officials tend to get priority over many things. Fuel, food, you name it, they have first dibs.

A line had formed, maybe four or five freighters long. In the long emptiness of space, freighters had to frequent fueling stations more than other civilian crafts, such as transportation ships. Carter turned the navigation usage to fifty percent, leaving twenty-five percent to the ship's weapons. The line shifted forward, and Carter moved to take the now empty spot in line. Carter observed the station as a large government Enforcer craft disengaged from the dock, passing everyone in line. Its immense size dwarfed that of most freighters in line, but Carter didn't look upon it in awe. He stayed focused on the line, advancing when he could.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account